



Interest of society people in Lincoln has this week centered chiefly in the theatres. Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellw drew a large crowd of fashionable people to the Lansing theatre Tuesday night in "In Society," and at the Funke the "Faries' Carnival which commenced Wednesday night and comes to a close this afternoon, has been a favorite diversion. Otherwise it has been a dull week.

Lincoln society, which for years has shown a disinclination for anything new in the way of dancing, has adopted the two step waltz with a good deal of enthusiasm. This was a popular dance last winter, and at the large dancing party given at Burlington Beach last Friday night it was noticed that everybody, from the Batriarchs to the buds and bobbies joined in the two-step.

Congressman Dave Mercer brought his bride to Omaha about ten days ago and since that time many of Dave's Lincoln and Omaha friends have been presented to Mrs. Mercer, who is really a most charming young woman and who will add to the congressman's popularity, if such a thing is possible. Mrs. Mercer has been most warmly welcomed in her Nebraska home.

Milton Tootles, of St. Joe, was a conspicuous figure at the recent coaching parade given at Oconomoc, the favorite Chicago resort. An exchange remarks that every vehicle in line, save one, was owned by a Chicagoan, the single exception being Mr. Tootles, "who modestly refrained from heading the procession despite the general assertion that his well known skill entitled him to it beyond all question. It was remarked, however, that the St. Joe Adonis had no reason to complain, considering that he had Mrs. Silverhorn one of the prettiest and best gowned women at Oconomoc in the box seat beside him."

The lady who was Miss Cornelia Martin, of New York, and is now Countess of Craven, is having success as a London hostess, in spite of her extreme youth—she is now only eighteen. One of the "smartest" dances in London this season, was given in a house taken for the occasion by the Earl, as that in which they were living wasn't large enough for the purpose. The whole mansion was a mass of pink roses and white orchids. "The fine stone stairway," said a London writer, "was banked high at either side with blooms, while at each bend were splendid groups built up around high palm trees. The ball room, which is surrounded with mirrors and has at one side three large windows, was done entirely in pink and white. The overdoors and overmantels all carried out in pink roses and white orchids a festoon-like Louis Seize design in similiar flowers, forming a frieze all around, while huge Grecian and early Italian vases made of pink flowers and filled with white orchids stood against the mirrors between the windows. The fire-place and overmantel was a bower of roses and orchids and exquisite foliage. The supper tables and refreshment buffet were done with beautiful roses in tall crystal tubes. The young countess, who is much to be congratulated on having so very successfully inaugurated her career as a dance giver, was wearing a gown of white satin, trimmed softly and tastefully with white tulle and with trails of white marguerites. She carried a bouquet of vivid red and blush-pink roses and wore lovely diamonds, including her tiara with the fringe of loosely hanging diamonds, the first of the kind seen in England. The cotillion was the feature of the evening. There were four flower figures, the two most original being the third and fourth. In the former the dancers were provided with slender bamboo sticks about

six feet in length. These were tied at the top with branches of ripe cherries and long loose trails of smilax; half had these adornments attached with bows of cherry colored ribbon, and half with white ribbon. They were held aloft, and they were crossed and danced under and used in several effective and pretty ways. The last figure was the gem, however, for originality and beauty. A sedan chair of ordinary dimensions was carried in by two Africans dressed fancifully and picturesquely in scarlet and gold. The chair of eaud-*de-Nil* satin, was outlined with a double line of crimson roses, was carpeted with pink roses, had window blinds of white orchids fringed with gold orchids, white orchid curtains in front, with a valance of gold hued orchids, and was closely laticed all around with foliage of green narrow moire ribbon, into which were stuck numberless roses used by the dancers in the figure. Above this chair of beauty two doves were suspended, and a few spikes of white orchids were laid on the seat. The success of the figure was immense. Lady Craven provided lovely presents for her guests, everything was excellently done and the dance went with a spirit and a go and a swing which made it a triumph from start to finish. There were plenty of men, and the number of pretty girls and pretty women was quite up to the mark of this season's entertainments which has been a very high one." Miss Vanderbilt, who was one of the guests, wore a gown of white satin and shifon with white roses.

"The most recent photograph of the four extant generations of British Guelphs, presents H. R. H., the Prince of Wales, familiarly known as 'Tummy,' in a frock coat which is a world too small for his well rounded person, and is held together over the chest by a link or slip button," says a contemporary. "Now it may be that the Prince is economizing and wearing his old clothes, and the coat in question may be an out-grown garment; but again, it may be that the insufficient coat with its slip button attachment is a coming fashion which H. R. H., is fathering. Let us hope that the first conjecture is the right one. In this group H. R. H., and his son York suggest the successful pursuit of fortune by the road of beer. About them is an air of prosperous German commonplace which contrasts sharply with the dignity of the queen, who holds the child in her arms. Victoria is not young. She is short and fat and red in the face, but she has not the *air noble*, and she has not imparted the same to all of her descendants."

Prince Isenberg Birstein, whose reported engagement to Miss Pullman has occasioned so much talk recently, is not a particularly fascinating individual if one accepts the statements of newspaper correspondents. One correspondent says: "Prince Isenberg Birstein was one of the last of the titled foreigners to leave Chicago. While here his attentions to Miss Pullman were assiduous. After eaving Chicago he lingered some weeks about New York, and the first report of his engagement to Miss Pullman was telegraphed from that city. Mr. Pullman denied it with a great deal of earnestness, but before the prince sailed away the report was circulated again. Mr. Pullman and members of the family seemed to be somewhat indignant at the time, and said the rumored engagement had never been even whispered in the household. They rather left the impression that the Prince himself, or some of his friends had told the story. Prince Isenberg Bierstein is not of distinguished appearance. He is short, rather fat with the thick lips of the Hapsburgs and eyes that are not expressive. He wears dark brown whiskers, chopped close to his jaws, but his chin is close shaven. Altogether, his appearance is that of a Jewish merchant of moderate means. The Prince is considered rather stupid by those who know him. In conversation he is scarcely interesting. He is 29 years old.

A. B. Smith of Omaha spent Sunday in this city.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All city taxes of any kind now due and delinquent should be paid by September 1, or the same must be reported to the county treasurer for advertisement and sale.

E. B. STEPHENSON, City Treasurer.

Fresh country milk at Central Milk Depot, 134, south 11.